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New Brunswick, N. J.
September 28th, 1926.

Re:- Sigeourney Smith and
conditions at Phillips
Farm.

Timothy Newell Pfeiffer, Esq.,
120 Broadway,
New York City.

Dear Sir:-

On Sunday September 26th, I called at the home of Sigourney Smith. He at present is living on the River Road on the East side of the Raritan River a short distance north of the Landing Bridge at Highland Park Section. Mr. Edwin Carpender was with me.

I found Mrs. Smith at home. She informed me that her husband had gone to New Brunswick for a newspaper. We waited around for some time and I again went to the door. Mrs. Smith then said that her husband might have met some of his friends and there would be no telling when he might return.

She asked what I wanted to see him about, and whether the man in the car was not one of the Carpender boys. I told her that he was. She informed me that she could tell me as much about the happenings at the Phillips Farm on the night of the murder as Smith could. That Smith was boarding with her family at the time and that they had all gone to bed early; had heard no shots nor did they know anything of any value. I asked how it was that Shith was boarding with them. She replied that her maiden name was Adella Fraley and that she married Smith about three years ago. At the time of the murder Smith was boarding with she and her mother near the Phillips Farm.

She went on to tell me that they had been down to Sommerville several time lately and had been questioned at length. That Simpson's men seemed to think that they knew more than they were telling and she seemed to resent the treatment which they had received.

I told her I was anxious to see her mother. She then said that if I would call at her home on Monday evening at 8 P.M. she would arrange to have mother and Sigourney present and that that would be glad to tell us anything they knew. She maid that her mother had been so much pestered by the reporters that I probably might not see her if I went to the house.

I agreed to meet them last evening and told her ~~them~~ that I would probably bring some one with me . Accordingly, last evening, Mr. Neilson, Mr. Palzer and myself went to the Smith home. On our arrival there we received no response to our knocking on the door and window. There was a light burning in one of the rooms and the shade was part way up. On looking in we could see that an oil cook stove was burning so we decided to wait for a while, figuring that they could not have gone very far from home.

After waiting off to the side of the road for a time